

(bikelove)

Sparkling, wet, shiny surface  
Dark greasy crevices  
Smooth glistening and responding to sight

Gleaming juicy shapes ecstatic with paint  
My time spent alone with you increases a fetish for speed

The production of addictive energy  
And the desire created by an object's aloofness the attraction

Such sweet geometric dreams of flight as you roll quietly beneath me  
Then roll faster by the second

You make me aware of fleshy fragility  
Revealing fear or courage in mere moments

I often notice your nuance and perfect design, inducing visions of  
mountains,  
The sounds of breathing, against the silence of distance

I ponder our union as frankenstein  
Human and machine.